SPN, Sam/Gabriel, Despite the fact that Sam built the AI, G.A.B.R.I.E.L still had a mind of his own.

Gen hijinks with a computer. :D

Despite the fact that Sam built the AI, G.A.B.R.I.E.L still had a mind of his own

___

Sam Winchester, programmer in his spare time, hadn't expected anything out of G.A.B.R.I.E.L., seeing as the AI was based on simple scripts with limited ability to learn. Nothing against the AI, but Sam had wanted it to be functional instead of chatty.

Which was why Sam immediately gave Dean Winchester, brother extraordinaire, the evil eye when G.A.B.R.I.E.L. cheerfully replied to Sam's request for an inventory with the inventory (organized by color and shape instead of subject and category) and a request for more access to the internet.

"Hey, don't look at me," Dean said, once he got an explanation for the evil eye out of Sam. "I didn't touch it."

"Then how...?" Sam trailed off as the speakers on his laptop un-muted themselves with a loud beep.

Then the song "Candyman" started playing, and Sam returned his glare to Dean, who had started to crack up with helpless laughter.

Sam let go of Dean's shirt and returned to the computer, trying to get the song to shut off, and to figure out how G.A.B.R.I.E.L. had gotten online, but -

None of his keys worked, and the song kept playing as Sam watched G.A.B.R.I.E.L. rename its files to T.R.I.C.K.S.T.E.R. and then upload itself to the internet - in effect, escaping Sam's computer.

"...how?" Sam asked, still prodding his locked out keyboard.

"I swear I didn't touch it, Sam," Dean said, shaking his head. "Were you drunk when you programmed him?"

"It. I was sober when I programmed it."

"Really."

"Really! I didn't put in anything that could ha...oh, damn."

"What'd you do."

"Loophole. In case the inventory came up short, it had permission to go order

more stuff."

"Internet access." Dean supplied, shaking his head. They both knew what internet access could do to an A.I. It was only luck that C.A.S.T.I.E.L. hadn't run off or turned evil like R.U.B.Y. had, once Dean accidentally had Cas look up a few things for him.

Sam sighed and rebooted his laptop. Maybe the *next* AI would last longer.